

THE DAILY RECORD
Is delivered in Pioche, Bullionville and Hamilton, at Fifty Cents per week, payable to the Carriers.

AGENTS.
C. W. CRANE, 426 Montgomery St., San Francisco
W. M. GILLING, 101 California St., San Francisco
T. STARR, 101 California St., San Francisco

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THE RAILROAD'S C. C. News says: "The marriage of Mr. Haynes, of this city, deaf mute, to Miss Bunker, of Mount Airy, also deaf and dumb, took place a few days ago in the latter town, and the ceremony, as described by an eyewitness, was a most interesting and happy one. Mr. Dudley, a teacher in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, accompanied Mr. Haynes on his trip for his bride. The minister read the usual marriage ceremony, which was interpreted by Mr. Dudley to his converts. The responses were promptly made by signs, and everything was done in order. On the journey to this city, the bride party came very near being drowned while passing a swollen stream. The bridegroom, who never swam before, rescued his young bride by swimming and carrying her in his arms a distance of several yards to the shore. They arrived safe in the city yesterday morning. Miss Bunker is a daughter of Eg, one of the Sineses twins."

THE FINANCIAL CRASH IN VIENNA, last May, is said to have fallen heavily on the Imperial family. The Emperor has speculated considerably on the bourse in years past, and was said to have some heavy lines out at the time of the crash. One of his brothers lost about a million dollars, and taken altogether, the family has had a hard time of it.

NEW YORK STATISTICS show that the proportion of business and professional men who become bankrupt is largest among bankers and stock speculators; bookkeepers come next; then commercial travelers, or druggists, as they are commonly called in the country; then lawyers, followed by retired merchants, clergymen and journalists.

MISCELLANEOUS.
FRANK WHEELER & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS
In General Hardware,
Stoves of all kinds,
Etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.

IRON AND STEEL,
Stoves of all kinds,
Etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.

A SUPPLY OF
TINWARE
On hand, also Tin Work Executed promptly at reasonable rates.

STONE STORE,
Upper Main street, Pioche, Nevada.
J. J. HALPIN & CO.
PIOCHE, NEVADA.
Importers and Dealers in
Hardware,
Mill and Mining Goods,
Iron and steel, Gas Pipe
Steam and Gas Fittings,
House Furnishing Goods,
Stoves, Tin and Copper Ware.
Cutting and Fitting Gas Pipe
Done on Short Notice.

JENSON'S CELEBRATED STEEL,
Toy, Richard & Co's. Pens,
Agents for the
Giant Powder,
CALIFORNIA POWDER COMPANY
Change of Proprietors.
MRS. WILLIAM HAVING LEARNED HER
Hotel to KAIN & O'LEARY, they are now
prepared to furnish
BOARD AT \$5 PER WEEK, AND
MEALS 50 CENTS.
The Table will be always supplied with the
best market affords.
There are also attached to the Hotel dry
FURNISHED ROOMS,
Under the supervision of MRS. WILLIAM.
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PRELIMINARY CASE.—A New Yorker and his wife, who were children, and who had been living abroad for some years, were recently captured in a sailing boat in the Mediterranean, and both drowned. They had made their way down from quitting this country, each leaving

ing to the other, in the event of death, their joint property, amounting to about \$100,000, but had made no further provision for the disposal of their estate. Of course there are sundry claimants here, and lawyers have been employed to look after their interests. The legal point is, Did the wife or husband die first? If she, then he would inherit, and all his possessions go to his immediate relatives. If he died before her, then she would inherit, and the property descend to her relatives. There is no question of determining actually who was the survivor, and there could have been very little difference of time in the death of either. It is argued, on one hand, that the woman being the weaker, perished the sooner; and, on the other, that the man, in the natural effort to save his wife, would be the first to perish. How this subtle question can be settled, it is hard to determine; but as \$100,000 depends upon it, there will be an endless amount of hypothesis, phylogogy, hygiene and hair-splitting.—[N. Y. Letter.]

A PHILOSOPHER'S MOODS.—Isaac Newton, during the two years that he spent in preparing and developing his immortal work, only lived to calculate and think, preserving no connection with the ordinary affairs of life. It is said that, frequently, on rising in the morning, he would set down by his bedside, arrested by some new conception, and would remain for hours together engaged in tracing out, without dressing himself, if he did not get on his clothes before the mood came on, he would ignore the necessity of eating. A wagish friend of his, one day, finding him absorbed in thought, and not taking any food, in thought, he brought him a dinner which a servant brought. When Newton came to himself he arose, lifted the cover and quietly remarked, "To one who asked him by what means he had arrived at his discoveries, he replied, 'By always thinking unto them.' Here was the secret of his success."

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AGENTS.
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MAGDALENE AND THE JUDGE.
(Continued from the last issue.)
The following clipped from the Chicago Journal of the 3d instant is sent to us as affording a useful hint to Jeter. We publish it for that hopeful official's benefit.

Agnes Smith, convicted on yesterday of keeping a house of ill-fame, was brought into court this morning, at the suggestion of her counsel, and the Judge proceeded to chastise her. Agnes is a fine-looking young woman, with a general figure, an intelligent eye, and a face more than ordinary comeliness. She was richly and elegantly dressed, and although she had spent last night in the County Jail, her appearance was as neat and orderly as though she had just emerged from a drawing room, or was on her way to an opera.

Judge Booth asked her several questions concerning her past history, present occupation, and future prospects and intentions. From the answers she elicited, it seems that she came to this city from Detroit, several years ago, leaving there several brothers and sisters, but no father nor mother, both her parents having died when Agnes was quite young. She did not deny having engaged, for a time, in disreputable business in this city, but said that lately she had been simply keeping a cigar store, and expressed her determination to lead an honest, virtuous life in the future. The Judge said this was the first case he had seen since he ever came before him in the Criminal Court; the usual mode of punishment had been by imposing a fine. He thought this wrong. When a fine was imposed it was paid by the wages of sin and shame; and the money should ever go into the City Treasury by any sentence of his. The proper punishment was imprisonment in the County Jail or House of Correction. If a woman would engage in the business of prostitution, she must be punished accordingly. But in this case, on her promise to reform, the Court would err, if it all, on the side of clemency. He would suspend her sentence, trusting that in future she would be virtuous, orderly and happy. "Agnes Smith you are discharged."

At this announcement, the fair but frail member of the Smith family bowed her compliments, wiped her weeping eyes, and retired from the court room to cry on the work she had begun. At the outer door of the Court-house she was met by an individual who was evidently "her man," and the twin departed together, talking, laughing and chuckling over Agnes' happy deliverance from the meshes of the law.

ANECDOTE OF ANDY JOHNSON.—Ex-President Johnson has been noted for his kindness to tailors. Some time since he loaned to one of them the old table on which he used to ply his shears and needle, and from which he in an unparalleled career, rose to the Presidency. During the cholera alarm of June last he carried the table to a house in a hurry, taking his family with him to Bristol. In the confusion he neglected to leave behind this celebrated table. Mr. Johnson was prostrated by a violent attack of cholera, and could not look after out-door matters, and so the table found its way to Bristol. Of course it was regarded by the family as a relic too interesting to be lost, and on Wednesday last, a son of the ex-President, arrived in Bristol in quest of it, and found it safely locked in one of the A. M. & O. by, and snugly piled for a distant Virginia town, to which the aforesaid tailor had already removed. There was no use for a warrant in detinue, for the service could not be made, and so the table found its way to Bristol. An attachment could not be served. Did the pursuit end there? Not a bit of it. Learning that day that many of the Virginia cars are backed across the State line to the Tennessee, he wrote a great letter to the proper track, Mr. Johnson procured from a Justice on the Tennessee side a warrant of replevin, and when this car was being switched for its Virginia journey, there was present a Tennessee officer, who very dexterously switched the table out of it and turned it over to the son of the ex-President, who now has it again in Greenville.—[Bristol News.]

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